2019 TRAVEL TROUPE

Silver Anniversary

-Audience is seated. *Enter* ***Aunt Delilah*** *and* ***Heather*** *with arms full of balloons and box with guest book, corsages & boutineers*.  *Looks around - sees Joe in corner working at desk.*

**Delilah:** “Excuse me, I have the decorations for the Deluca/Price Anniversary Celebration. Can you direct me to your private party room.

 **Joe:**Lady, this is the only room we’ve got.

**Delilah:** That’s not possible, we made a reservation for a private party.

**Joe:**  Not for tonight, you didn’t.  This is our open mic night at the Comedy Club.  It’s *always* the Third Saturday of every month.

*(Enter Jolene rushing in with twins tagging along behind squabbling).*

**Jolene:** *(enters doorway looking back over her shoulder)* Girls, stop fussing and hurry up.   I promised Aunt Delilah we’d help set up for Grandma and Grandpa’s party. *(turns head & sees her Aunt)* Oh, hello Auntie!

**Delilah**: Jolene Price!  Your *one* task was to reserve the party venue. You told me you had it all taken care of!

 **Joline** - I did!  I’m sure I did.  Remember girls, you heard mommy call. *(girls look at each other & shrug their shoulders - then wander off to explore the room).* Wait! I have the number of the lady I talked to right here in my purse (riffles through purse). Just give me a minute & I’ll find it.

**Heather:** *(takes mother by arm and moves her away from Jolene and closer to Joe)* Mom, I can’t believe you asked Jolene to reserve the room.  You *know* she can’t keep track of anything! You always told me, “Don’t be a scatter-brain, like your cousin Jolene.”

 **Deliliah** - *(to daughter)* Enough!  *(to Joe - nicer, but still firm)*  There does seem to be some extenuating circumstances that have caused this mix-up.  However, I’m certain that you can understand the urgency of this situation and could find a place for our family to sit.

 **Joe** - Well, I have a few small tables that I could put up on the stage, but the rest of your people will have to grab an empty seat wherever they can find it, just like our regular patrons.

**Deliliah**-*(Back to bossy)* No. No. That just won’t do!  We have toasts and entertainment.

**Joe** - Like I said before,  this is open mic night. Your entertainment can take their turn at the mic like everyone else who thinks they can sing, or be funny.

**Jolene** - What about the toasts?  You can’t have a Silver Anniversary Party without toasts!

**Joe** - Well you better make them funny.  This *is* a comedy club.

**Heather**-  Typical Price event - stress and drama!  Nothing but perfection makes a Price happy.  Come-on Sydney and Tyler you can help me with the guest book and boutineers.

**Delilah -**  *(to Jolene)* This is all because a Comedy Club is NOT a proper place to hold a 25th Anniversary party.

**Jolene** - It’s my *parent’s*  anniversary and mother wanted their  party in the same place they had their rehearsal dinner.

**Delillah** - It was a disaster then, and it’s a disaster now!

**Joe** - Lady -  are you staying or not because if I have to set up tables I need to do it now.

**Delilah** - Fine.  Let’s just get this over with.  Jolene, help me set up the centerpieces.

*(Twins & Heater are giving out boutineers and corsages as relatives enter and Delilah and Joline are setting up centerpieces).*

*(Michael & Linda & Lucy enter)*

**Linda** - I’m really excited to finally meet your Great Aunt Aria whom your Grandmamma loves to compare me to.

**Lucy** - What does Grandmamma say?

**Linda** - She thinks that since we both love sequins we must be similar in every way.

**Lucy** - What’s wrong with sequins - it’s so sparkly.

**Linda** - Well, in the genteel south, sequins is considered gaudy.

**Lucy** - What does gaudy mean?

**Michael** - It’s the opposite of how your cousins are dressed.  Hello, girls. Say, hello, Lucy.

*(awkward hellos - noticing each other’s clothes)*

**Heather** - Hello, Michael.  Mother put me in charge of the guest book.  Your parents should be arriving soon. I can’t wait until Grandmamma finds out that our anniversary dinner is now part of the comedy club’s open mic night.

**Michael** - Let me guess, someone put my sister in charge of making the reservation.

**Heather** - You guessed it!

**Linda** -  Oh my, this is going to be even more exciting than I thought!  I can’t wait to see the fireworks!

**Lucy**- There’s going to be fireworks? *(twin cousins faces light up)*

**Michael** - *(emphatically, to wife)* No.  There will *not* be fireworks today. *(Lucy, cousins react)*

**Linda** - Come on, Lucy.  We’re going to find some good seats. *(to Michael)* I don’t want to miss a thing!

*(Say hello to Joline & Delilah - leave purse at seat go find bathroom - exit to dressing room)*

**Heather** - Weren’t you supposed to bring Uncle Lee?

**Michael** - He’s right behind us - moving slower than ever.  Sydney & Tyler, go help your great-great Uncle Leah.  *(to himself)* I need a drink! *(Goes to kitchen area - schtick with THS about how club just lost its liquor license because they  forgot to pay the kick-back to the mayor)*

*(Beatrice and Richie enter)*

**Jolene** - *(runs from wherever she is - loud & bumping into people)* Mother, Dad - Happy Anniversary! What a fun place this was to have your rehearsal dinner!

**Delilah** - *Fun* is not the word I’d use.  Weddings and Anniversaries are supposed to be elegant - this is coarse and boorish.  And if that weren’t enough, we are being forced to intermingle with these loathsome plebian entertainers.

**Beatrice** - Delilah, how many times do I have to tell you, the Deluca’s are not entertainers.  They are entrepreneurs.

**Richie** - That’s very generous of you, my dear.

**Heather** - *(under her breath)* That’s for sure! *(*switches to “polite” voice) Aunt Bea, we have a corsage for the bride. (*Pins on corsage)* May I be the first to say, that you as beautiful today as you were in all your wedding pictures.

**Richie** - I couldn’t have said it better!

*(Twins enter with Uncle Leah -  each holding one hand and pulling him along.  Uncle “walks” with old man shuffle - see Tim Conway on Carol Burnett)- each holds one hand)*

**Joe** - People! Can you *please* find your seats so the entertainment can begin.

*(Delilah takes couple & Uncle Lea to seats on the stage - conversing as they go).*

*(Great Aunt Aria and Uncle Tony enter)*

**Heather:**  Welcome Don Deluca.

**Tony** - Shhh...it’s Uncle here.

**Heather** - Don’t worry mother’s busy.  And you must be Aunt Aria, the most lucrative sticky fingers in the family.

**Aunt Aria** - Are you looking for a piece of business?  I didn’t think we were working tonight.

**Tony:** That’s right, Zia, we’re *not* working.  Keep your hands to yourself.  Heather, I need you to keep an eye on her. Her’s mind’s not as sharp as Grandma Ruby’s - but her fingers haven’t aged a day.

**Heather** - Ok “Uncle” Tony, I’ll get Zia seated while you say hello to your brother, the groom.

**Tony** - Ah yes, I must remember to thank him.  After all, it was Richie’s desertion to credibility that made me the family boss.

**Joe** - Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to the *Den of Laughs*!  Tonight is our monthly open mic night, where anyone can have a their moment on the stage.  But first, we’re going to kick the night off with our traditional opening act - a little song and dance to get everyone jazzed up and in the mood.  Tonight’s selection is Irving Berlin’s song:“Choreography.”*(Dancers enter thru curtains & take places on stage. Joe takes coat off & puts beret on to join dancers.  Cue Music.)*

*During dance Lily discreetly enters audience (or could have been planted from start of show).*

After number George, Stephanie - get in old age makeup.

**Joe** -*(immediately after bow of the dance goes to mic while dancers are exiting thru curtain)*

Thank you! Thank you!  I hope you enjoyed our little tribute to a great comedian from the past -  Danny Kaye - who made that piece famous. Now, it’s time for your moment of fame as we open the mics to anyone brave enough to jump up here and entertain us!

**Delilah:**Wait! I have to give my welcome speech.

**Joe:**  As long as it’s funny - this i*s* a comedy club.

**Aria:** A Price be funny?  Did hell freeze over?

**Delilah** *(gives a nasty look to Aria & then turns back to audience all smiles)* I just want to welcome all our guests...and non-guests - to my sister’s 25th Wedding Anniversary.

**Aria:**  What about my nephew?  He’s not dead! It’s his anniversary, too!

**Delilah:**  *(ignoring Aria)* Bea, I loved being your Maid of Honor and planning every detail of your wedding - other than the horrid rehearsal dinner -  which was at this exact location.

**Aria:**  At least the Delucas know how to have fun!

**Delilah:** *(physically straining to stay controlled)* Well, let me just say that I’m glad you let mamma and pappa give you a wedding after I told them you were eloping. *(realizes parents aren’t there)* Oh, where *are* mamma and pappa?  Something must have happened!  *(flustered)* Please excuse me!

**Aria:**  What I tell ya,  a barrel of laughs, those Prices.  A real joke - every one of them! *(laughs at her own joke)*

**Joe:**  Well, I know that’ll be a hard act to follow, but whose ready to claim this mic?  *(Lily stands)* Alright - come on up here and tell us what you have for us tonight.

**Lily:**  (shy) I just thought I’d tell a little story.

**Joe:**  It’s all yours!

**Lily:**  (immediately confident when telling story (Little Red Riding Hood) back to shy when over)

*(Uncle Lee excused himself to find the powder room at beginning of Lily’s story.  It takes the entire story for him to shuffle across floor so he is positioned in front of doorway by story end)*

*(Eileen and Beau enter)*

**Uncle Lee**:  I declare, I never thought I’d live long enough to see the day I was on time and you were late!

**Beau:**  Brother, if you know what’s good for you, you’ll hold your tongue.  Eileen is madder than a hornet. Someone gave us the wrong address!

**Eileen:**  Imagine my horror when we walked into an ice rink with a  sea of sweaty men trying to kill each other over a silly black disc that they hit with sticks.

**Beau:**  Now, Eileen, hockey IS an Olympic sport although I admit it’s not as refined as polo.

**Uncle Lee:**  I’d give up my favorite sweater to have a picture of you in a hockey rink!

**Eileen:**  Where is that grand-daughter of mine?  *(calls out)* Jolene!  You have a LOT of explaining to do! *(looks around)* Where is that girl!

(*As soon as Joline saw Grandparents enter, she hides under a table.)*

**Uncle Lee:**  If she’s sensible, she’s hiding but I’m sure she’ll surface eventually. When she does, I hope I’m there!

*(Shuffles back to table)*

**Delilah**- Mother! You’re here.  I was SO worried. You’re never late.

**Lee:**  Warning! Hornet’s nest!

**Eileen**:  I can’t believe you started without us!

**Delilah:**  We had no choice - the establishment refuses to recognize our reservation and has forced us to intermingle with their comedy club patrons.  *(Eileen swoons)*

**Beau**:  Don’t faint, dear.  We’ll get you to a table.  *(points to the corner tables)*

**Eileen:**  I’m NOT sitting in a corner!

**Delilah:**  Girls, quick, move that table onto the stage.  Grandmamma deserves a place of honor.

*(Girls in prop room playing.  Jump up to put table center stage.  Joe enters & fall on table. Anger and bossing movement of table.  Falls over it 2 more times - exits behind curtain)*

**Joe:**  Are we all settled now?  Can we continue with our scheduled open mic night.

**Tony**:  Sure.  I’ve got a great story to tell.  So, Richie, youz was my big brother..my protector…Once Dad was clipped, you was the man of respect, but you never forgot your fratellino.  When I wanted to learn to drive, you said, “You wanna Ferrari or a Lamborghini?”

You made me the best wheelman in the Bronx.  Remember that time we dogged the heat in the midtown tunnel?  Eighty miles an hour and not a scratch on the merchandise!

*(Grandma Deluca  - Ruby - enters through curtain)*

**Ruby**:  Aren’t my boys clever!

**Richie:**  Mamma, how did you come in?

**Ruby:**Ah, Richie, my figlio (pats his checks) you know I love back doors. They’re good for fast exits.

**Eileen:**  You lied to me!  You told me I would not have to be in the same room with that woman!

*(When Eileen stormed off the stage, Ruby  kisses Bea, gets a big hug from Tony and then notices Aria)*

*(Eileen storms off stage, followed by Beau who catches up to her before she gets to door - Delilah also comes running.  Lee hands his flask to Delilah and tells her to “Pour a drink for your mother, it will calm her nerves, while I get our table moved.”  Delilah gets cup from kitchen & calms Eileen who eventually agrees to go to the powder room to fix her hair. Meanwhile - Beau asks his grandson - Michael to move the table from one side of stage to the other, so it will be near Bea & Richie instead of Deluca’s. Michael refuses to make a scene but Linda suggests that Lucy can do it - who runs up - giving hugs to great-great grandma Ruby  & is introduced/hugs Aria. She won’t have time to move the table because Aunt Jolene will start her toast. Instead, she’ll be classic ADD child & get distracted - noticing her cousins & going to join them.)*

**Ruby:** *(not happy)* You brought Aria?  What if her mind wanders and she sings like a canary?

**Tony:**  Mamma, it’s fine.  Heather is going to watch her for us.

**Aria:**  *(coming over to Ruby)* Sorella,  don’t worry - “When I am Queen, I will have the power to get rid of her!”  *(directs focus to Eileen and yells to her) “*Dishonor on your whole family!”

**Ruby:**  *(relaxes) (to Tony)* Grazie a Dio!  It’s a Disney day. *(to Aria)*  I don’t know that one, but  I have one for you - “Forget about your worry and your strife.”

**Aria:**  *(like a child)* That’s a good one!  Baloo from Jungle Book!

**Ruby:**  You win again!   Now come sit with me and Tony will go get us a drink..  *(Tony exits to change into street clothes and sit in audience.)*

**Jolene:** *(Upon seeing Grandmamma leaving stage decides it’s safe for her to go up)*I think this is as good a time as any for my toast. Mother, Dad I just want to take this opportunity to thank you for giving Michael and I the best childhood anyone could ask for.   There are SO many wonderful memories, but I think my favorite is hearing you laugh. You both have a great love of comedy and shared that with us. We watched all the classic comic movies and tv shows, went to comedy clubs, and you even taught us some comedy routines.  Remember Michael, the one about the dog who died from eating burned horse meat.You and Dad were hilarious in that one!

*(Twins have been in prop room ever since they escorted Uncle Lee to the stage. They are playing with deck of cards they found there.  Lucy has recently joined them. When Jolene starts her toast - twins come out to watch their mother. Lucy stays back & looks thru props).*

**Alice:**  *(to Grandparents)* How come you never did your routines for us?

**Abigail:**  Is it because you love momma and Uncle Mike more than us?

**Richie:**  Of course not!  If we loved you anymore we’d burst! (*hugs nearest grand-child)*

**Beatrice**: Oh my, Jolene, look what you’ve started!

**Jolene**:  I was just trying to share a favorite memory.

**Eileen:**  *(Coming out of the powder room & seeing Jolene)* Joleeeene Price!  You get off that stage and come here this instant! I have a few things to say to you!  *(She walks toward stage)*

**Jolene:**   *(Quickly)* I’ll just end with, “Congratulations Mom & Dad!” *(She exits off stage and winds through tables with her Grandmother Eileen in pursuit.  She eventually exits to back hall to change & Grandma Price follows after her. When Jolene exits - girls start “begging”)*

**Tyler:**  Please, please do your routine for us!

**Sydney:**  It’s not fair that we’ve never gotten to see it.

(*Lucy has come out of prop room with all the noise & joins in)*

**Lucy:**  If you really love us you’ll do it for us

**All:**  Please! Pleeeeese!

**Beatrice:**  Girls, girls!  We can’t do the routine now, but I promise we’ll do it another time.

**All:**  Why not now?  We really want to see it!  Pleeeese!

**Richie:**  Girls, it wouldn’t work when we’re all dressed up. I play a farmer...

**Lucy:** (*interupts)* Wait - I know where there’s a farmer’s hat *(runs to prop bin & gets hat).*

**Beatrice**:  And I would need a suitcase.

**Twins:**  We’ll get you one!

**Beatrice:**  Oh dear *(to  Richie)* , I guess we’re stuck.

**Richie:**  I’m game if you are.  It’ll be fun.

*(Beatrice is handed the suitcase)*

**Beatrice:**  (to the girls)  Now, girls, you need to understand that Grandpa is pretending to be my neighbor and I’ve been away for awhile.  The scene begins right after I’ve gotten off the train and I’m walking to my house.

 NO NEWS

*(Kids sat on the floor directly in front of Grandparents while they performed.  At end, they jump up and applaud, give them hugs, take their props & return them to prop room).*

*(When children jump up and applaud - Aria jumps up too)*

**Aria:**  Bravo!   In every job that must be done, there is an element of fun!

**Ruby:**  I know that one. Mary Poppins!   Now sit back down, Aria.

**Aria:**   No, I need to go to work.

**Ruby**:  No, Aria, there’s *no* work today, remember?  Just a party.

**Aria**:  Oh, *(disappointed)* Ok, I’ll just go find Heather (*to herself as she’s walking - with smile )* and canvas the joint.

**Joe:**   This may be our worst comedy night ever.  Do we have anyone ready with *real* comedy?

**Nathan:**  I’ve got something!

**Joe:**  Not you again!  You do the same monologue every open mic.  “To be or not to be” which is a tragedy - not a comedy! .  We can only stare at Yorick’s skull so much.

**Nathan**- I’ve got something new this time.  I promise it’s funny.

**Joe**- Are you sure-

 **Nathan**- Yes! I have a costume and everything.

**Josephus** - Fine.  We’re desperate.  Go change backstage and you’ll be next up (*looking at the Anniversary couple & being* sarcastic) unless we have anymore entertaining toasts?

**Linda:**  *(jumping up from her seat)* Yes we do!  My husband wants to toast his parents.

**Michael:** (to Linda) No, I don’t.

**Linda:**  *(Bending over - meant for only  Michael)* You’re their only son...you need to give a toast!

**Michael:**  I don’t do court-side interviews and I don’t do  toasts.

**Linda:**  It’s not about you….do it for your parents!

**Josephus:** Are we toasting or arguing folks?

**Michael:**  *(standing up)* Fine!

*(As Michael walks up to stage THS waiters he passes comment on his height.  “Hey big guy! Better watch your head, buddy. etc.)*

**Michael:**  Mom, Dad, you know I hate public speaking because as soon as I stand up, no one listens to what I have to say.  They just want to know how tall I am.

STAND UP - Too Tall

*(As Michael starts to leave after “My Grandma says I’m adopted”, he realizes he didn’t actually toast his parents so he goes back to mic.)*Oh..I forgot...Congratulations!

**Joe:**  Not bad, buddy.  Talk to me if you want to change careers.  We have an open spot for a stand-up comedian.  OK, folks, we’re going to take a break while our next act finishes getting ready.

**Time for serving food.** *(Nathan, Stephanie & Hannah are not on floor).*

Josephus:  Alright folks, we’re back with Nathan’s attempt at comedy instead of tragedy.

*(Nathan enters and is ready to go until Lucy interupts)*

**Lucy:**  Wait! Our surprise entertainment is here!

**Jospehus:**  Oh no - we’re done with stories and toasts….this is a comedy club!

**Lucy:**  But this is my present to Grandma & Grandpa.  I thought it up all by myself.

**Josephus:**  Look kid, this guy here is next up.

**Linda:** *(Jumps up and marches to stage - reprimanding as she goes & then super sweet at mic)*

Excuse me!  That “kid” is my daughter and I’m sure that odd looking man wouldn’t mind letting a little girl go ahead of him.  *(Staring at Nathan)*  It will only take a couple minutes.

**Nathan:**  Sure lady, sure!  *(to Josephus)* Let the kid, go. *(Joe throw up hands & exits)*

**Linda:** *(to Nathan)* Thank you.  *(to Lucy)* Go ahead and tell them what your gift is.

**Lucy:**  So, the last time I slept over at your house we watched the Easter Parade and you both laughed during this song and afterwards you said that it always made you happy.

**Linda:**  Lucy wanted us to perform it for you, but I thought hiring professionals was a better idea.

**Lucy:**  Can you guess what song it is?

**Bea:**   A Couple of Swells?

**Lucy:** Yes!

**Linda:**  So, here’s our present to you - a couple of swells for a swell couple.

*(Linda & Lucy go stand behind Bea & Richie to watch song & when it is done they exchange hugs & then go sit in audience)*

SONG

**Josephus:** *(looking at couple)*  Any objections to us giving the mic to non-family members?    *(Bea & Richie signal “it’s fine)* Great. *(to audience)* So, folks,  let’s give it up for Nathan.

Tobacco Stick

**Josephus:**  *(steps out from curtain, pats Nathan on back as he’s exiting)* OK!  Now we’re rolling!  Whose our next brave comedian?

**Lee:**  (*He has been shuffling to the stage during all of Nathan’s bit).* Just give me a second.  I’m coming!

**Josephus:**  If you can talk as funny as you walk, it’s all yours, Gramps.

(*Lee Shuffles last couple feet to mic)*

**Lee:** I can’t let today slip by without giving my toast to the happy couple. Beatrice, today has been almost as eventful as your rehearsal dinner was 25 years ago.  The food was better then, but the laughs have been much better tonight. Back then the families were already upset that the two of you were marrying, but when Eileen’s diamond necklace went missing, I wasn’t sure if you were heading for the altar or the police station.  I thought your father would refuse to give you away, but your mother wouldn’t hear of cancelling a Price event. So, the two of you were married and despite everyone’s predictions (and a lost heirloom) here you are - still together - 25 years later!

**Beatrice**:  Oh, Uncle Lee, Father promised no one would bring up the stolen bracelet.

**Lee:** I didn’t say it was stolen, but now that you mention it..

**Ruby:**  Are you accusing our family…. again?

**Eileen**:  Well, your husband’s sudden financial windfall right after the wedding leaves no doubt in my mind what happened.

**Ruby:**  How dare you dishonor my Tesoro!  He was a loyal family man. *(quietly)* May he rest in peace.

**Beau:**  That may be so, but he was also quite creative with the truth. Each story was a bigger whopper than the next  - like his claim that he owned a rod that caught the state fish, state bird, and state bear all in the same day and then he beat the heat by winning the lottery and putting the fix in. What is one to think of a man like that?

**Toni:**  That he was the best in the business, right mamma?  *(She nods)*

**Michael:** *(walking over to calm things down)*  Let’s remember that the police never filed charges.

**Delilah-** Only because they claimed that the Deluca’s new-found money - immediately after the wedding - was circumstantial evidence.

**Toni:**  Youz think youz better than us just cuz your money’s been sitting in banks forever?

**Delilah** - No. I think that all the money in the world can’t buy the pedigree of the real upper-class.

SONG: Anything You Can Do, I Can Do Better (*followed by fight)*

**Richie** (jumps up)  EVERYONE STOP! We’re NOT going to do this!  The fact is that Beatrice and I have been married 25 years and we couldn’t be happier.  This is our celebration and you are going to sit down and let me share how I met the women that changed my life forever.  (Insert story)

**Emily:** (Sappy response)

**Aria:**  Ahh… when the two of you married - It was a whole new world!

**Heather:**  Aladdin!

*Aria has moved close to stage during previous toasts - she spontaneously gives Bea a hug and Eileen’s necklace fars on the floor.*

**Bea:**  Oh, Aunt Aria you dropped your necklace.

**Lucy:**  Wasn’t Grandmamma wearing that necklace?

**Eileen** - (Shrieks) My necklace!  It’s gone! Not again!

**Ruby**  (quietly)  Aria, che cosa hai fatto? *(loudly)* Don’t panic. It’s right here. You just dropped it.

**Delilah:**  Valuable necklaces don’t “drop”.   Your sister stole it!

**Jolene:**  Auntie, why do you always think the worst of people.

**Linda:**  Here come the fireworks!  Pull up a chair! *(twins run over to Linda “Fireworks! Yay!”)*

**Michael:**  *(to Linda)* You’re NOT helping.

**Ruby:**  I think it’s time to get Aria home.

**Heather:**  I’ll drive you, Ruby.

**Eileen:**  Ruby!? Grand-daughter, why are you on a first name basis with that women?

**Aria:**  Is this your grand-daughter?  She’s very good at the business, you know.  You should be proud of her work.

**Delilah** *(paniced)* - Heather isn’t working.  She’s been at college, getting straight A’s at Wellesly!

**Heather:**  *(puts sunglasses over eyes)* Mom, drop it. I’m going to drive Aria and Ruby home.

**Michael:**  Heather, do you and Linda have matching sunglasses?

**Linda:**  Wait a minute, where *are* my sunglasses? *(touches  head where her glasses were)*

**Heather:**  *(rattled)* Oh - I must have accidentally picked them up.  *(hand them to her)*

**Linda:**  Off of my head?

**Toni:**  I think we’z ALL should be going now *(starts pushing Aria toward door).*

**Lee:**  Before you go, dear Aria, may I just say it’s been a pleasure (*takes her hand to kiss it which reveals a bracelet).*

**Delilah:**  Look, she’s wearing my bracelet!  Someone search that woman. Call the police!

**Josephus:**  Hold on. No one calls the police unless I tell them to.

**Eileen:**  Search her coat!

**Ruby:**  That’s not necessary.  She’s just a senile old woman.

**Beau:**  A senile woman with sticky fingers.

**Heather:**  Don’t call her senile. She’s the best in the business!

**Toni:**  If you’re gonna work for me, you don’t talk about the business.

**Delilah:**  What business?  Heather, what are you keeping from me?

**Heather**:  Mom, ever since I flunked out you have had nothing good to say about me.  The Deluca’s value my social skills. And Aunt Aria thinks I have potential.

**Eileen:**  Flunked out?  Delilah, did you know about this?

**Delilah:**  *(to Heather)* We had a deal, you weren’t going to say anything about that!

**Eileen:**  I knew it!  I’ve always told you, you needed to be firmer with Heather.  She’s never going to amount to anything because you didn’t push her hard enough.

**Heather:**  That’s it!  I’m done. Do you want to see what I amount to?  I’m worth a lot more than you think. *(reaches into Aria’s coat - pulls out items)*I’d say I netted a couple grand in less than an hour.  How’s that for worth?

**Josephus:**  OK - NOW someone can call the police.

**Beau:**  Wait! There’s no need to bring in the authorities for a little misunderstanding.  I’m sure we can work this out.

**Toni**:  Oh - so now that’s it’s your grand-daughter it’s just a misunderstanding.

**Ruby:**  Forget the misunderstanding - what kinda deal are you proposing?

**Aria:**  *(sings)* We got no troubles, life is the bubbles, under the sea!

**Lucy:**  Little Mermaid!

**Bea:**  Lucy, come to Grandma!

**Richie:**  Toni - I can’t believe you brought Heather in.  You agreed to let me keep my family out of the business.

**Ruby**:  Something I’ll never understand.  The family is the business.

**Richie:**  Not for everyone, Mamma.

**Toni:**  You’re right, Richie, not for everyone, but Heather’s a Delucca at heart.

**Beau:**  Ok - here’s the deal.  The Price family will forget what we’ve learned today about the Deluca family business, and the DeLuca family will terminate Heather’s training immediately so she can start working in her new position as the public affairs director for the Price Foundation.

**Heather:**  For real?

**Beau:**  My dear, social skills are also valuable in *my* business. I’m sure you’ll be a success.

**Ruby**:  Toni, take the deal so we can get outta here.

**Lee:**  Just as I long as I can take the lovely Aria home.

**Aria:**  *(sings)* Tale as Old as Time;

**Lee:**  True as it can be

(Children)?  Barely even friends

(Bea & Richie, Michael, Sam, Heather, Jolene)?:  Then somebody bends

All:  And now we’ve all made peace.

BOW.